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MONTANA WILD LIFE

OFFICIAL
PUBLICATION
MONTANA
STATE FISH
AND GAME
DEPARTMENT

VOLUME
---3---
NUMBER
---3---



©HILMAN

BITTERROOT
FALLS
NEAR
KALISPELL

AUGUST

1930

A Son's Letter to His Father

(Published to promote a better understanding between living fathers and their sons)

Dear Dad:

I am writing this to you, though you have been dead thirty years.

From your seat in the Place Beyond I hope you can see these lines. I feel I must say some things to you, things I didn't know when I was a boy in your house, and things I was too stupid to say.

It's only now, after passing through the long, hard school of years; only now, when my own hair is gray, that I understand how you felt.

I must have been a bitter trial to you. I was such an ass. I believed my own petty wisdom, and I know now how ridiculous it was, compared to that calm, ripe, wholesome wisdom of yours.

Most of all, I want to confess my worst sin against you. It was the feeling that I had that you "did not understand."

When I look back over it now, I know that you did understand. You understood me better than I did myself. Your wisdom flowed around mine like the ocean around an island.

And how patient you were with me! How full of long suffering and kindness.

And how pathetic, it now comes home to me, were your efforts to get close to me, to win my confidence, to be my pal!

I wouldn't let you. I couldn't. What was it held me aloof? I don't know. But it was tragic—that wall that rises between a boy and his father, and their frantic attempts to see through it and climb over it.

I wish you were here now, across the table from me, just for an hour, so that I could tell you how there's no wall any more; I understand you now, Dad, and, God! how I love you and wish I could go back to be your boy again.

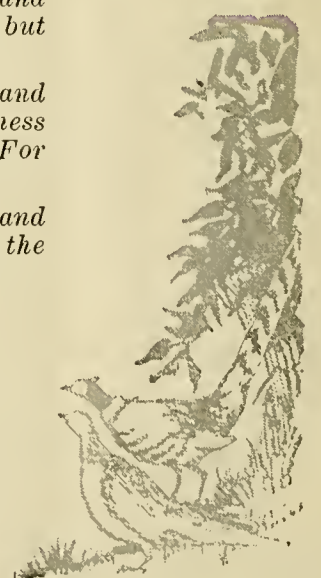
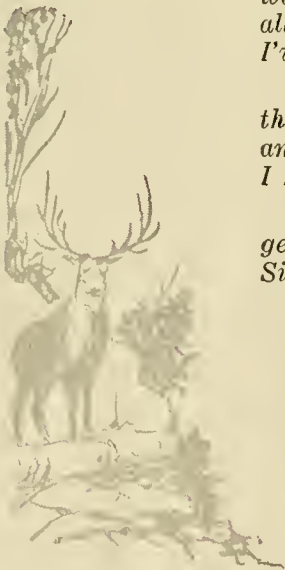
I know now how I could make you happy every day. I know how you felt.

Well, it won't be long, Dad, till I am over, and I believe you'll be the first to take me by the hand and help me up the further slope.

And I'll put in the first thousand years or so making you realize that not one pang of yearning you spent on me was wasted. It took a good many years for this prodigal son—and all sons are in a measure prodigal—to come to himself, but I've come. I see it all now.

I know that the richest, most priceless thing on earth, and the thing least understood, is that mighty love and tenderness and craving to help which a father feels toward his boy. For I have a boy of my own.

And it is he that makes me want to go back to you and get down on my knees to you. Up there somewhere in the Silence, hear me, Dad, and believe me.



MONTANA WILD LIFE

The Official Publication of The State Fish and Game Commission

VOL. III.

HELENA, MONTANA, AUGUST, 1930.

NO. 3.

Fish Conditions at Georgetown

THOMAS N. MARLOWE of Missoula, Chairman of the State Fish and Game Commission, has written a communication to the Montana Standard of Butte in which he describes spawning operations at Georgetown which were recently referred to in that paper. Mr. Marlowe's letter also tells of the findings of Dr. D. R. Crawford of the College of Fisheries in Washington, who recently investigated the lake.

The letter follows:

"In the July 18 issue of your valued paper there appeared an article telling of the splendid work which the Butte Anglers' Club is and has been doing in restocking the streams in that vicinity.

"The Fish and Game Commission appreciates very much the consideration given the Butte club for the fine work it is and has been doing, and we, likewise, appreciate the good work being done by a number of other clubs throughout the state. Too many of our sportsmen believe that when they have purchased a hunting and fishing license their obligation, so far as the conservation and propagation of fish and game are concerned, is at an end. But this is not true of the membership of these clubs. In the article referred to, mention was made of the recent loss of fish in Georgetown Lake and the idea advanced that the Butte and Anaconda clubs, together with the Commission, should make a thorough investigation of the conditions causing this seemingly useless loss of fish so, as I take it, to prevent its recurrence. The statement was also made that at least some of the sportsmen in that vicinity were of the opinion the loss was occasioned by improper spawning operations in the Georgetown spawning station.

"In this connection, I beg to state that ever since I have been a member of the Fish and Game Commission, extending over a period of more than 10 years, I have kept in close touch with the spawn-taking operations at Georgetown Lake. The work there has for many years been under the direct supervision of Dr. I. H. Treece, veteran fish culturist of the Northwest, and I do not believe there is a fish culturist in the country who more thoroughly understands the spawning of fish than Dr. Treece. The fact that he has brought up this station from one taking only 7,000,000 native trout eggs in 1922 to one taking nearly 40,000,000 in 1930, speaks louder than words for his ability and foresight along this line. The

Montana Makes New Spawn Mark

MONTANA'S State Fish and Game Commission, through whole-hearted cooperation of experts in charge of spawn-taking operations at three great stations, has established a new high mark in the history of the department for spawn taken by artificial means. A total of 49,561,214 game fish eggs have been distributed in the 15 state hatcheries to be reared and later distributed in Montana streams. The 1930 census gives Montana a population of 533,509. This means that about 90 fish will be planted for each man, woman and child in the state. The Georgetown station, at the mouth of Flint Creek, the largest of its kind in the world, this year produced a total of 44,218,924 eggs, divided as follows: Native trout, 38,849,764; grayling, 5,064,344, and rainbow, 304,816. The Lake Ronan station produced 2,221,174 rainbow trout eggs. The new station at Lake Francis, near Valier, produced 3,121,116 rainbow trout eggs. The stations and hatcheries are operated under supervision of Dr. I. H. Treece of Anaconda and John W. Schofield of Big Timber, experts employed by the State Commission.

spawn-taking operations carried on there in 1930 were carried on in the same manner as in other years and heretofore we have had no unusual loss of fish due to spawning. The question then arises, why, if the spawn-taking operations of 1930 were carried on in the same manner as in other years, should the loss of fish there this year be caused by spawning operations? Another thing, when a fish is injured in spawning, it usually dies within a short time after the injury is sustained. After the fish are spawned at Georgetown Lake they are placed in Flint Creek above the traps, so that they will not come back into the traps. When they are placed in the stream they ascend the same just as though they had never been spawned. They stay there a number of days and then descend the stream through a by-pass made for that purpose, and go into the lake. The dead fish were found out in the lake and not in the stream where one would naturally expect to find them had they been injured to such an extent during spawning operations as to cause their death.

"Still another thing, more than 500 large rainbow trout were taken from

Georgetown Lake after they had been spawned, were then taken by truck to Echo Lake, located a few miles from there. Inquiry was made of the resort owners of that lake regarding the condition of these fish, and we have been advised that none of them died. A large number of fish from Georgetown Lake were taken by truck to the pond at Anaconda to be held there for exhibition purposes at the various fairs over the state. None of these fish died.

"It so happened that at the very time this loss of fish in Georgetown Lake began to occur, the Commission had at Anaconda Dr. D. R. Crawford of the College of Fisheries, University of Washington, who has had a number of years' experience in studying the diseases of fish. The Commission had employed him to conduct scientific investigations in Montana during the summer of 1930. He was also employed in a similar capacity last summer. Dr. Crawford was immediately detailed to Georgetown Lake to investigate the conditions there and to ascertain whether these fish were dying as the result of spawn-taking operations, and I am pleased to quote from the report recently received from him on this situation:

"Examination of many of the dead fish showed there were no internal injuries due to handling. There was, however, very evident signs of disease, probably from minute animal parasites which are known to attack all species of fish everywhere in fresh water. Outbreaks of such diseases are usually very sudden and follow a very characteristic course of development which results in sudden death of many fish.

"That the deaths were not caused by rough handling should be easily shown by the fact that this year the spawning fish were in very fine condition and that the dead fish have been found in the lake and not up around the spawning pens where it is reasonable to suppose they would have been found soon after stripping.

"It is not believed that there is any cause for alarm. What has been taking place is a natural result of crowded conditions in the lake and can be expected every year. It is simply nature's way of reducing over-crowded populations.

"There is nothing in the water such as pollution of any sort that accounts for such diseases. They are known everywhere under any sorts of conditions. There is every assurance that

there will be as sudden a check to the death rate as there was rise in deaths.'

"From this article you will note that in the opinion of Dr. Crawford the condition existing at Georgetown Lake is caused by the over-crowding conditions rather than by the handling they received in spawning. I therefore believe that from the foregoing report and statement of facts you will realize that the unfortunate loss of fish in this lake was not due to spawning operations as suggested in the article mentioned."

Forest Denizens Escape Drought

GOVERNMENT scientists assert that of all the creatures of earth, not excepting man, denizens of the forests probably are least vulnerable to danger and discomfort from the drought wave.

"The animals have no thermometers," said E. A. Preble, biologist of the Biological Survey. "They may pant a bit in the depths of dry forests, when the sun is overhead at noon, but they do not get excited over anything short of actual lack of food or water."

However, Dr. W. Bell, director of biological investigations for the bureau, forecast a shortage of water and food for wild animals this year. Nesting birds, pitiable victims of forest fires, he said, probably were able to escape because their young were already on the wing when the drought set in.

Fires in the great eastern woodlands have disturbed officials of the Forestry Service. Since January this year 1,301 blazes have destroyed 46,270 acres of national forests east of the Rocky Mountains, while throughout 1929 in the same area there were only 456 fires, which burned 12,415 acres.

Dr. Bell saw the possibility of harm from these fires to deer, squirrels, rabbits, raccoons and skunks, and to ruffed grouse, doves and dozens of species of small winged creatures.

Dr. Bell said ducks on the Northwestern breeding grounds — teal and mallards, pintails, scaups and canvasbacks — would suffer from a food shortage if unbroken aridity in September should bring about a scarcity of insects and water plants. But their young are beyond harm from temperature or fire, he emphasized, for the nesting season is over.

Deer and antelope in the Far West also may be endangered by continued drought and heat, he continued, as they may have to travel far in search of water.

LATE MODELS

A halky mule has four-wheel brakes,
A billy goat has bumpers,
The firefly is a bright spotlight.
Rabbits are puddle jumpers.
Camels have ballon-tired feet
And carry spares of what they eat,
But still I think that nothing beats
The kangaroos with rumble seats.

Henry Hedges Follows Dad's Park Trail

IN SPITE of the fact that his father, Cornelius Hedges, was a member of the Washburn-Langford-Doane expedition of 1870, generally given credit for thorough discovery of Yellowstone National Park, and the fact that he has lived more than half a century in Montana, a comparatively few miles from the park boundary, Henry Hedges, rancher near Saco, Montana, is a guest in the park this year, marking his first visit. Mr. Hedges, who is 64 years old, is accompanied by his wife and son, Frank, foreman of his Montana ranch.

"Though I had heard father tell of the wonders of the Yellowstone time and again," Mr. Hedges said, "I had no idea of the park's magnitude or its phenomenal possessions; I now realize the reason the stories of the early explorers were discredited. This wonderland simply is beyond description."

Cornelius Hedges, then a banker, and at one time governor of Montana Territory, and N. P. Langford, who was solicitor-general of Montana Territory and afterwards, for a number of years, superintendent of Yellowstone Park, are credited with first suggesting the Washburn expedition and Mr. Hedges is given credit for being the first man to suggest setting aside this region as a national resort.

The result of the demands of Mr. Hedges and others finally took shape, after the national government had sent out the Hayden party of 1871 to take

scientific data, in the act of March 1, 1872, which created Yellowstone National Park.

About half of the names used for the physical features of Yellowstone Park were given by members of the Washburn party. They named Old Faithful because of its apparent regularity and dependability; they also named Castle, Grotto, Riverside, Beehive and Giantess geysers.

Other prominent members of the Washburn expedition were Henry D. Washburn, who had been a major general in the Civil war, chosen as commander of the expedition; Lieutenant Doane, who commanded a military escort of five men; Truman C. Everts, who became separated from the rest of the party south of Yellowstone Lake and wandered for 37 days with little food or shelter; Samuel T. Hauser and Jake Smith, who was picked up at the last minute at Virginia City, starting point of the expedition. In all, 19 men were in the party.

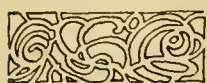
Many specimens of the park, taken out by his father, are in the possession of Henry Hedges. A diary, kept by the older Hedges during the park exploration, was turned over by the son to the Historical Society of Montana.

Cornelius Hedges, who celebrated his golden wedding anniversary in 1912, died that same year at the age of 76. Mrs. Hedges died four years later.

Bacon and Beans Beneath the Pines



HERE'S a glimpse through the pine needles along Mill Creek in western Montana when the beams from a sinking western sun light up the table just before the cook shouts the clarion call of the soldier and angler, "Come and get it." It's a scene that makes city folks yearn to get away from grindstones and pavements.



IS THIS JUSTICE?



THE REMAINS OF THE CARCASS WHEN THE RIFLE AND HUNTING KNIFE HAD DONE ITS WORK.



DOE DEER KILLED OUT OF SEASON BY THOS. E BURCH & WALTER ESKILDSEN. THE HIND QUARTER TAKEN AND REMAINDER LEFT IN WOODS.



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE DOE, MOTHER OF TWIN FAWNS—SLAUGHTERED BY VANDALS.

WHILE Montana's State Fish and Game Commission, every member of the Department and thousands of Treasure State sportsmen are extending unqualified cooperation in law enforcement and preservation of wild life, untoward influences are combating these wholesome activities, attempting to tear down that which has been constructed. Sportsmen of Lincoln county and its environs, as well as lovers of the out-of-doors of the entire state, have sustained a shock that has caused their red blood to chill, with the revealing of details of a dastardly crime against nature, against Montana's state laws, against those things which are held almost sacred, and against influences and impulses which are strictly American in principle. In order that this crime may be known to thinking men and women of the state, that they may ponder over machinations and complications involved, the details are herewith given publicly.

The story is told in the group of pictures above.

Walter Eskildsen and Tom Burch of Gateway, Mont., are the men involved.

According to the report of Deputy Game Warden W. J. Dorrington, who was called to investigate the crime and make the arrests, these two men shot down a doe deer, the mother of two fawns, during the closed season last month, hacked off the hind quarters of the dead mother deer and left the remainder of the meat and the two fawns in the woods to become the prey of predatory animals.

A tell-tale .303 Savage empty cartridge and the bloody trail led to conviction.

When confronted, Eskildsen admitted his guilt to the deputy.

Burch was accused of being an accessory and likewise admitted his guilt.

Eskildsen was taken before Justice of the Peace H. H. McGovern at Eureka on the charge of killing a doe out of season. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to 30 days in jail.

Burch was charged with being an accessory to the crime and was given a like sentence of 30 days.

Sportsmen of Lincoln county, aroused by the heinous crime, were gratified when the violators of laws against state and nature were handed jail sentences. But, through inner workings, their exultation was to be short lived. After bringing down the condemnation of the community on their heads, these two law violators were released on payment of a fine of \$25 and costs, through the activities of men charged with the obligation of upholding the laws.

The story of the release is told in copies of letters dealing with the trans-

The Galloping Gallatin



HERE'S a stretch of the beautiful Gallatin River, as pictured by Albert Schlechten of Bozeman. It's a long riffle that sweeps around the bend where the big natives are taking the fly during these limpid August days.

action. After Deputy Dorrington had traveled some 250 miles and worked three days to bring about the conviction of such men as should never be allowed in forest or field, their crime goes unpunished except for the payment of a minimum fine and they are again free to commit depredations.

W. A. Holder of Eureka addressed the following letter to William Herbert, prosecuting attorney of Lincoln county:

"In the matter of the State vs. Tom Burch. He is in my employ and I need him on the work I am conducting. I have been over to see the Justice, and upon his advice I am writing this letter.

"It appears that an offense was committed and the guilt admitted and that some punishment is required by law. However, it is hard times, both business and labor are having a hard struggle to keep busy and if there is anything that you can do that will tend to relieve the situation I certainly will feel grateful to you for what you can do.

"Burch has a family, and of course the county will have to give them help while he is imprisoned, and if you find a way to relieve the burden on his family it looks as if it would be no wrong.

"This will of course work a hardship on my business, but if the fine must be paid in full I will do it but if there can be credit given for part of it I surely will appreciate it. Write me promptly and I will get busy at once."

Then the county attorney proceeded to answer the request of Mr. Holder. The copy of the letter follows:

"When I received your letter this morning I immediately went down and investigated the case against Burch and Eskildsen. That was the first I knew that they had been arrested.

"After going into the facts and circumstances I decided to do what I could for the boys and I called up Mr. McGovern and talked with him, and he agreed to reduce the fines to \$25.00 and costs and give them time in which to pay same. I thereupon ordered their

release from the county jail and Tom has returned home in company with his wife and Jesse Ross.

"This is all that I could do and I was glad to do that and help the boys out."

Hence, in following up the plan to minimize the sentence for the crime, the prevention of which deeds costs the sportsmen of the state thousands of dollars annually, the county attorney addresses a communication to the justice of the peace, informing him just what steps to take and what entries to make on his court docket. The copy of the letter follows:

"In the matter of the State of Montana versus Thomas E. Burch, and Walter Eskildsen:

"Pursuant to our conversation over the phone and your order I have had these men released and discharged from the county jail. They will appear before you this afternoon and you can make an entry in your docket as follows:

"It appearing to this Court that the defendants have not heretofore been convicted of any crime, and that the ends of Justice do not require the full payment of the fine imposed, or the serving of the sentence,

"NOW, THEREFORE, IT IS HEREBY ORDERED that the fine of \$75.00 heretofore imposed against each of said defendants be, and the same is, hereby reduced to \$25.00 and costs against each of said defendants, and,

"IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the defendants be, and they hereby are, given and allowed.....days from the date hereof in which to make payment of said fine and costs.

"Dated this 30th day of July, 1930.

Justice of the Peace."

"The law allows you to reduce or suspend any fine or sentence, when in your judgment the ends of Justice so require.

"With kindest personal regards, I am
Your friend,

County Attorney."

And that's the story.

STABLE WORK A JOB

"What's your occupation?" asked the Judge.

"I ain't got any," the witness replied. "I works in a riding stable."

"Well, don't you call that an occupation?" asked the Judge.

"No," came the rejoinder, "that's a job."

"Which of the parables do you like best?" said the minister to a boy in the Sunday school.

"I like that one where somebody loafs and fishes," was the unexpected answer.

CAN'T BE DONE

Constable: "You'll get it now, all right. The judge will take away your license for sure."

Ethyl Gass: "Oh, no, he won't, constable. I haven't got one."

Alcohol Is Bad for Snake Bites

IF YOU are bitten by a venomous snake don't run or get overheated, excited, or take alcoholic stimulants, for either of these conditions speeds up the blood stream and distributes the poison much quicker throughout the system, lessening your chance of life. Apply first aid measures, bleeding and suction of the fang wounds, and get a doctor as soon as possible."

Thus Carlos Avery, president of the American Game Protective Association, epitomizes advice gathered from many sources, in an effort to reduce the danger of snake bite.

Venomous snakes of the United States are the rattlesnake, the copperhead, the cottonmouth or water moccasin, and coral snakes. These snakes and their sub-species range in practically every state; only Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont are nearly or quite free of them.

Contrary to belief, venomous snakes range where population is thickest. The rattlers and copperheads are notoriously thick in five of the most densely populated states, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, according to Dr. Raymond L. Ditmars, recognized as one of the greatest authorities on snakes. Water moccasins inhabit the south, living principally along streams and swamps; the coral snakes are southerners by choice. Copperheads range in the eastern, southern and southwestern states; and the rattlesnakes cover practically the entire country.

"Most snake bites are on the arms

or legs," Mr. Avery said a survey of treated cases show. "And because of this a lone person can usually administer first aid to himself. This should consist of applying a ligature or tourniquet a few inches above the bite; most any strong cloth will do or even a shoelace. Do not apply it too tightly, but firmly enough to retard circulation returning through the veins toward the heart. The tourniquet should be released every 10 or 15 minutes for about a minute, else gangrene may set in.

"A cross cut incision should be made at each fang mark. Use a clean knife or razor blade and cut all the way through the skin about one-fourth inch deep and one-half inch long. Some of the venom will escape with the induced bleeding. Then apply strong suction to these incisions. Many sportsmen now carry an ordinary breast pump that can be bought at any drug store for a few cents; if the mouth is used there is danger of re-poisoning through bad teeth or raw places in gums or walls of the mouth. With either method suction should be kept up for twenty minutes of each hour for fifteen continuous hours or until swelling ceases. In any event get a doctor as soon as possible.

"Alcohol increases circulation and distributes the poison much more rapidly. Many authorities now condemn an old method, that of injecting potassium permanganate, which is now said to be of no value as an antidote, and don't, for your sake, depend on snake bite 'cures' or home remedies; most are founded upon fiction or superstition.

"Remember these are only first aid measures and recommended as such; play safe and get a doctor as soon as possible."

Montana Lures Eastern Tourists



WHILE Montana's fish and game prove a magnet that attracts thousands of eastern tourists to the Treasure State each year, the Indian and his tepee continue to be interesting. The picture above shows a group of tourists around a camp fire with the Indian tepees in the background.

War Veterans Are Active In Conservation

YOUNG men who made up the personnel of the expeditionary forces of the United States and Canada in the World War were by a great majority outdoor men and sportsmen. This is particularly true of men from the western states and Canada. A great majority of these young men were familiar with outdoor life, sport, and the use of firearms when they entered the service. They were, therefore, not novices in the use of implements of war.

Since the return of the soldiers from Europe the activities of former service men have centered in the American Legion in this country and the Canadian Legion in Canada. This tremendous body of young, vigorous and active men is the greatest force for promotion of worth-while public welfare projects in existence. Conservation of our natural resources is a matter of the most vital interest to the future welfare of the country and it is encouraging to note that the American Legion is taking an active interest in many phases of conservation affairs. This has been particularly manifest with reference to care and protection of wild birds and animals, in which most members of the Legion take an active interest. A few of the activities in which the Legion has recently been engaged follow:

The famous Canadian Legion has joined the American Legion in an effort to bring about the setting aside of a large section of the Rainy River watershed in southern Ontario and northern Minnesota as a great international recreational area where resources may be conserved and where wild life may propagate and be saved from extinction. In this enterprise the Minnesota Legion has been particularly active.

More than 3,000 of the 10,000 posts of the American Legion in different sections of the country are taking a definite part in the movement to establish sanctuaries where wild life can multiply, supervised shooting grounds, and the conservation of natural resources.

Legionnaires, who lived in the open while serving the colors, will look with interest upon a recent project to restore fish and game to its former abundance made by the Batesville, Mississippi, Post No. 118, of the Legion. The reserve that has thus been established promises in time to become a Valhalla for sportsmen over the country. It includes a fish and game preserve with adjoining public shooting and fishing grounds, open to all who obey the conservation restrictive measures. Similar projects have been undertaken by the Legion in Tennessee, Connecticut, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Montana and to a less degree in a number of other states.

Wisconsin has been one of the pioneer Legion states where a widespread and successful program of reforestation and conservation has been undertaken. Not

long ago the state deeded to the Minnesota Legion 3,500 acres of timber and lake land, chiefly in Oneida county. Here the Legion has developed a forest preserve, refuge for wild life and a breeding ground for game. It has been equipped with proper fire protection and replenished with wild grains and forest trees. The tract has nine small lakes within its borders and five along the edges.

Since 1921 the New York American Legion has been developing a wonderful tract of more than 5,000 trees in Herkimer county. A paradise for duck hunters was provided by the Legion in a project undertaken near Billings, Montana. Steam shovels were utilized to throw up a dam 11 feet high and a quarter of a mile long, impounding 240 acres of water. The Legion selected this shooting ground after studying the duck flights which went up the Yellowstone River. Wild rice and grains were sown. A sluiceway was built to lower the water at nesting time.

The Legion in Connecticut has carried forward a successful project of reforestation. It is built around a tract of 500 acres set aside for the Legion

in Berkshire Hills on the west branch of the Farmington River. This tract has become a paradise for campers, anglers and hunters.

In all projects along this line undertaken by the Legion a dual purpose has been served. Upon these projects the World War disabled have found a place of recuperation. The Legion has been materially aided in its reforestation and other projects of a conservation nature by the Boy Scout troops, many of which are sponsored by Legion posts. Through every channel at its command the Legion is seeking to bring about a wider public consciousness of the need of protection of wild life.

Melissa: I'll never go fishing with Fred again.

Belinda: Did he try to make love to you?

Melissa: That's just it. He didn't do anything but fish!

MEASURING THE DISTANCE

Visitor: "How far do you live from the clubhouse?"

Golf Bug: "Not far. Two drives, an approach and four putts."

A Scenic Spot In Gallatin Canyon

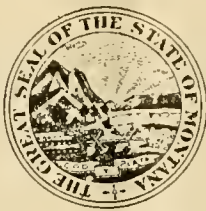


ONE of the joys of motoring between Montana's national parks is glimpsed in this strip of scenery en route from Gallatin Gateway to Yellowstone Park. The view is taken from an ordinary vantage point looking up the famed Gallatin Canyon, the highway winding along the tumbling stream where the native trout are rising to a fly. The picture was taken by A. Curtis for the Milwaukee Railway.

Montana Fish and

G. T. BOYD, Great Falls..Commissioner

JOS. L. KELLY, Anaconda..Commissioner



Game Commission

W. K. MOORE, Billings...Commissioner

E. A. WILSON, Livingston..Commissioner

THOMAS N. MARLOWE, Missoula, *Chairman*

ROBERT H. HILL, Helena, *State Fish and Game Warden, Secretary*

MONTANA WILD LIFE

The Official Publication of the State
Fish and Game Department.
Published Monthly at Helena, Montana.

FLOYD L. SMITH, Editor

Subscription Rate \$1 per Year—15 Cents per Copy

Advertising Rates on Application



Copy for advertisements subject to approval of State Commission and must be in the hands of the editor at the State Capitol building, Helena, on the 15th of the month preceding publication date.

VOL. III

AUGUST, 1930

NO. 3

WILD LIFE ON THE HIGHWAYS

THE season of vacations is at its peak. More than 40,000,000 Americans spent their vacations last year in the great open spaces. An even greater number spent their vacations this year in the great outdoors, it is estimated, according to the American Game Protective Association. A healthy trend is shown toward Americans "Seeing America First." Steamship bookings are running several thousands behind the figures of the same time last year.

The vacation season always means the killing of an enormous number of wild creatures. Some of the slaughter is unavoidable, but much of it can be avoided by exercising ordinary care. Highways are strewn with the bodies of wild birds and animals, killed by automobiles. A particularly large number of rabbits and song birds are killed, the greater number at night. Headlights blind them. Avoid, if one can without endangering human life, striking these helpless creatures, and thus help to conserve wild life for the enjoyment of yourself and others.

A mother black duck and her thirteen ducklings received unusually chivalrous treatment from a motorist recently. The mother was leading her brood across a well-traveled road. Three men riding in an automobile stopped as the brood, strung out, struggled across. They got out and acted as traffic policemen until the brood was safely across. Several cars were held up and the occupants of all but one took the action kindly. They were restrained, nevertheless, from running over the brood. Millions of motorists will undoubtedly face similar situations for the summer is the season of babes in the wood, field and swamp, and, unfortunately, on the highways too. Be careful of the wild life.

You can't law game back; you've got to raise it by creating the right kind of environment for it to thrive.

SPORTSMEN USE BARBLESS HOOK

DIFFERENCES in human nature are shown by fishermen throughout the country. While violations for catching undersized fish are reported increasing as the season advances, more and more sportsmen are resorting to the barbless hook, playing their fish and releasing

them after a good fight without ever taking them from the water.

The "minnow catchers" have been so busy this season that R. G. Parvin, Game and Fish Commissioner of Colorado, among others, has issued an appeal for better sportsmanship.

"Trout under seven inches are not fit for human consumption," Mr. Parvin said, "and when one is caught it should be carefully removed from the hook with wet hands and returned gently to the stream. If handled with dry hands the protective film of the fish will be removed and a fungus will gather, which eventually kills the fish."

"The real sportsmen of the state are doing all possible to stop the catching of short fish," Mr. Parvin continued, "for they know that these little fish will be large enough to afford better sport if left in the stream another year or two."

Ten-cent fools with half-cent cigarettes cost the United States millions of dollars, untold numbers of lives of wild folk and some human lives in forest, grass and brush fires every year.

COMES NOW THE NOSE PUFF FOR DEER

EXAMPLES set by California orchardists in shooing deer from their tracts may well be studied by Montana fruit growers annoyed by the cunning animals. This may sound like minus zero in boudoir accoutrements, but ranchers in the mountain districts declare that it is the very last word in style. It's a cheap luxury, too. Deer are falling for it in herds.

Here's how you fashion this very latest creation. Take an old heavy woolen blanket or overcoat, tear it or them into strips, roll into neat wads and secure firmly with a piece of wire. Then what? Very simple—dip the wads into undiluted sheep-dip or creosote, being sure that the material becomes thoroughly saturated, and hang each "puff" on a different fruit tree. Be sure that the material does not touch the tree as it will burn the bark and wood.

But why select a fruit tree? Because deer are very fond of fruit and have a habit of raiding orchards and giving the farmer something else to worry about. It is a problem that is causing no end of discussion.

Experiments performed by Gordon H. True, Jr., of the California Division of Fish and Game, show that deer entering the orchards to feed on the fruit, take a sniff at the scented "puff," bound away and forget all about the food.

The "puffs" should be sprayed or redipped about every three weeks, according to True. Where this method has been followed as outlined, control has been almost 100 per cent. Woolen material must be used because it retains the liquid for a longer period.

A small fish in a wet hand and returned to the water is worth dozens of the little fellows, unfit to eat, on the string; every adult female spawns thousands of eggs, and, if given a chance, will repopulate her waters.

MILLIONS OF FISH SAVED BY WET HANDS

MILLIONS of small fish may be saved this summer to grow into large fish if anglers will follow one simple rule—wet the hands thoroughly when taking little fish off the hook preparatory to releasing them back to the waters. Of course the small fish should be handled gently and released under water, not thrown back. A dry hand disturbs the protective film of the fish. If this is broken, fungi attaches to the body of the fish and eventually kills it. Thousands of anglers that have been wetting their hands declare that millions of small fish have already been saved by this practice.

EGGS PICKED OFF THE BUSHES

THE statement that fish eggs are gathered from bushes and other plants along the streams of Connecticut River may require a degree of faith but it is substantially true. More than 60 million yellow perch eggs were collected last spring by Supervisor Even W. Cobb and his assistants and incubated in the state fish hatcheries. Yellow perch deposit their eggs in ribbons which attach themselves to any brush or other plants that may be growing in the stream. It often happens that the eggs are deposited during a stage of high water and if the water recedes before the eggs hatch they are left hanging high and dry and, of course, die.

If your nose is close to the grindstone rough, and you hold it down there long enough, in time you'll say there's no such thing as brooks that babble and birds that sing. These three will all the world compose; just you, the grindstone and your stubby nose.—Mrs. Bert Mendenhall, Holter Dam, Mont.

CONSERVATION

EVERY state game commission has adopted some sort of conservation program. The conservation division of Ohio is preparing to launch one of the most carefully outlined and extensive programs in the country the coming year, declares Perry L. Green, director of the Department of Agriculture. The education department of the conservation division has interpreted the meaning of conservation as follows: Conservation means to save for future use; to repair the damage of extravagance; to use without abuse; development without wasteful exploitation; to salvage and preserve our depleted natural resources and hand down to posterity a rehabilitated country because we have learned to think into the future. Past generations thoughtlessly squandered our heritage of forests, waters and wild life. As a patriotic duty to our country and to future generations, we must now endeavor to conserve what is left to us, not only for ourselves, but for future generations who will come after us and audit our accounts. Conservation means restoration.

What America needs is more wild life in the fields and streams and less in the city.

DEER MORTALITY IN MICHIGAN

WILD life must have more attention and care than merely furnishing sanctuary or preserves. Successful propagation on refuges is often impossible unless definite steps are taken to eliminate over-crowding and study disease so that man may control it. Deer furnish just one of the many examples.

"Death due to pneumonia, and with stomachs full of good feed," is the way the game division officials of Michigan's Department of Conservation summarized their findings in a recent investigation of numerous dead deer. A detailed examination was made of 16 carcasses.

The report reads: "All but one of these were of small fawns—small in size and in frame as well as low in weight—evidently the runts of the season's increase. All of the 16 examined had full stomachs at the time of death and with one exception the stomachs were well filled with cedar browse—excellent deer food. In only three cases was there any appreciable proportion of fir or balsam. All of these deer showed serious congestion of the lungs, indicating that pneumonia had been the cause of death. Local residents agreed in reporting that just previous to the deaths of these deer there had been warm weather followed by a sudden and severe drop in temperature—from barely freezing to many degrees below zero."

While many thought that the deer died from lack of food, examination of the carcasses does not indicate it. Research can bring the actual causes to light. Heavy concentration of deer in limited areas often spells trouble. Deer "colds" or pneumonia may be contagious.

Pennsylvania and Arizona are in worse trouble than Michigan, but different, and are experimenting, but so far no simple or easy answer has been found. Montana likewise has its problem.

"Live trapping to remove the surplus deer, scattering them early in the season so as to make some of them use neighboring and uncrowded swamps, the planting of new stands of cedar, buying up yarding areas so as to prevent further cutting and various other schemes may prove of value," says the Michigan report.

BOY SCOUTS AND WILD LIFE

BOY SCOUTS of Montana are keenly interested in the preservation and conservation of wild life. It's part of their creed. In Ohio, with a population far greater than Montana within a much smaller area, a campaign is now being waged to enroll all Scouts in the state as nature guardians. Each Scout who enrolls pledges himself to aid in the conservation program. The pledges are printed on cards and read as follows:

"Upon my honor as a nature guardian, I promise to take care of natural friends, the birds, fish and all useful dumb animals, the flowers, the trees and the forests. I will do my best to protect them from abuse and hard usage.

"I promise not to rob a bird's nest, nor to willfully kill a bird, an animal or a fish in violation of the law, nor to abuse or bully a dumb animal; and I will strive to keep others from doing these things to the best of my ability. I will endeavor to prove myself a friend to all living things that are harmless.

"I will put out camp fires started by myself or others, and I will do my utmost to protect forests from destruction, because forest fires not only destroy the trees and underbrush, but also burn birds and animals or their nests and dens.

"I will familiarize myself with the game and fish laws of my state so as to be able to govern my conduct and to advise others, and in every way possible I will do my level best to protect the inhabitants of the great outdoors. All of this I faithfully promise upon my word of honor."

LIFE IS LIKE THAT

Charlie Riley's grandbaby wants to know why vitamins were put in spinach and Cod liver oil instead of in cake and candy.

TRAINING FOR GAME MANAGEMENT

AMORE thorough research into the little-studied subject of wild life management, which is such an important part of this country's new conservation program to restore its forests and wild life for generations yet to come, is the objective of many new courses of study being instituted by colleges and schools of forestry and animal husbandry throughout the country.

The trend of this concept of conservation by the academic leaders of America is exemplified in the statement of aims, made by the University of Michigan faculty, which reads in part: "The School of Forestry and Conservation includes in its activities the entire range of problems connected with the management of forest lands and waters, and the utilization of their products. Full consideration is therefore given to the scientific problems involved in the production and handling of forms of plant and animal life."

Emphasis is put upon the training of professional students, which will be supplemented by extension activities aimed at acquainting the general public, and particularly school children, with the importance and underlying principles of wild life protection. Research by regular members of the faculty, special investigators, and graduate students constitutes an important function of the school. A specialized group of students will be trained in the field of forest zoology, including entomology.

The state universities of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan have established fellowships for research in game bird management.

A college of fisheries has been maintained by the University of Washington for a number of years. Cornell University, Bowdoin College and many other schools have long encouraged research of value to fish culture and game breeding. A school for training in game breeding has been established at Clinton, N. J.

Federal and state governments are spending more money and passing more laws for wild life protection every year. Montana and some twenty states are now maintaining one or more game farms for the propagation of wild birds and animals.

In rainy weather or when the season for fishing is over, repair whatever damage your tackle has sustained.—The Art of Angling.

State Trapshooting Tournament

TRAPSHOOTING stars from far and near—from Calgary, Alberta, on the north to Salt Lake City on the south, from Minneapolis and Kansas City on the east to Seattle on the extreme west coast—participated in Montana's thirty-seventh annual tournament at the Butte Gun Club's range July 17-18-19.

Guy Egbers, of Livingston, member of the Helena club, which won the annual State Telegraphic Tournament, baffled the light and wind to break 150 consecutive birds in the first six events, comprising the Butte Gun Club special, for classes. Egbers set the pace for Class A. E. W. "Ted" Renfro of Dell, veteran member of the Butte club and an international champion again this year, tied with J. J. Robinson of Anaconda and Ross Mace of Spokane, each breaking 147.

In Class B, A. C. Ellinghouse of Sheridan led with 149; Fred Young of Butte and R. S. Crandell of Billings followed with 148 each.

In Class C, L. L. Croonenbergh of Missoula set the pace with 141. Second in this class, on scores of 138, A. J. Davis, Jr., of Butte; H. Barnhill of Missoula, and C. J. Adami, Jr., of Butte.

In the races for high averages for the tourney Egbers started in front of amateurs with his 150, followed by Ellinghouse with 149, and Young and Crandell with 148 each. Among the professionals C. L. Flannigan of Great Falls led with 148, while C. A. Voight of Calgary broke 147, and F. J. McGanney of Salt Lake City broke 145.

Ted Renfro picked off the historic Butte Rod and Gun Club medal with 39 out of a possible 40. Joe Latimer of Butte won the Klepetko challenge medal for doubles by breaking 19 out of 20, after four shoot-offs with Nick Birrer and H. Snyder of Sheridan.

As a final event for the opening day the miss-and-out medal awarded by Fred Young was contested for by a field of thirty, with Nick Birrer the winner.

Fred P. Young, Butte jeweler, who has been noted as a bird hunter, but who never before won a major prize at the traps, won the most coveted and bitterly-contested-for prize of them all—the state singles championship and local, state and national prizes that go with it. Young led the field after the first 100 targets had been shot on Saturday, with a score of 98. His 96 ran his total to 194, a good score considering the high winds that prevailed, and enough to win by one. Guy Egbers of Livingston, 1929 champion; Nick Birrer of Lima, and Sheridan, and E. J. Boe of Great Falls, tied for runner-up, each with 193.

Egbers turned in the high run of the tourney when he opened with a perfect string of 150 in the Butte Gun Club medal event.

V. W. Rothrock of Billings, who won the state doubles championship, and

Montana Champions

Singles—Fred P. Young, Butte, 194x200.
Handicap—Lee J. Yealey, Shelby, 96x100, from 22 yards.
Doubles—Virgil W. Rothrock, Billings.
Women's Champion—Mrs. D. G. Stivers, Butte, 163x200.
Junior Champion—Robert Poore, Butte, 78x100.
Professional—Charles L. Flannigan, Great Falls, 194x200.
All-around—E. W. Renfro, Dell, 331x350.
Grand Average, All Targets—Ted Renfro and Nick Birrer, Sheridan, tied, 481x500.

Otto A. Schulz were high guns in the singles race Sunday, each breaking a perfect string of 100.

Mrs. D. G. Stivers of Butte, defending singles champion among Montana women, was third in the 1930 race Saturday, but Sunday beat more than half the shooters who had gathered from eleven states and Canada in breaking 91 of her second 100 and retaining the title with a score of 163. Mrs. Otto Schulz of Sheridan was second with 148, and Mrs. Joe Latimer of Butte third with 147. The handsome trophy for women, awarded by but not contested for by Mrs. Stivers, went to Mrs. Otto A. Schulz as runner-up.

Among the competing professionals Charles L. Flannigan of Great Falls won with 194. C. A. Voight of Calgary broke 193. F. J. McGanney of Salt Lake 179, and H. L. Owens of Butte 140.

Junior honors for the state were won Saturday when Robert Poore of Butte broke 78, his brother Jim ranking second with 76.

In the annual championship handicap race, L. J. Yealey of Shelby won with a score of 96, from the 22-yard line. Jack Boehme of Missoula was second with 95. Leading scores for out of state in this event were: J. D. Ankeny 99, R. Mace, Spokane, 98, and C. L. Kerr, Sheridan, Wyoming, 96.

In the greatest team race ever held in Montana, the Great Falls club won the added trophy for the shoot-off for the eleven teams in the Montana Standard's annual telegraphic trapshooting tournament, and W. R. Wilcoxson of Great Falls the high average prize.

In the shoot-off Great Falls, Sheridan and Butte tied for first place with scores of 293. Other club scores were Billings 288, Helena 281, Anaconda and Missoula 277 each. In the shoot-off for the three tying leaders, Sheridan and Great Falls again tied, each with a three-man score of 73, while Butte dropped out with a count of 70. A perfect score by C. E. Clark gave Great Falls the final shoot-off, title and trophy with a score of 73 against Sheridan's 72.

E. W. "Ted" Renfro of Dell won the all-around championship at the 350 titular birds—250 singles in regular and Brownlee medal races and 100 doubles—with a score of 331.

For one of the few times in recent years the grand average laurels for the entire tourney stayed within Montana, this highly sought title and accompanying trophies being divided by Renfro and Nick Birrer of Sheridan, each with 481 of a possible 500. Joe Latimer of Butte missed the last of the 500 birds he fired at or he would have made it a three-way tie.

Garfield Tonkin of Billings was elected president of the Montana State Sportsmen's Association and Billings was chosen as the site for the 1931 trapshoot at the annual meeting held at the New Finlen hotel. More than 300 attended the banquet and dance.

C. H. Smith of Butte, secretary of the association for thirty-eight consecutive years, was again elected and received an ovation when he was called upon for a brief address. C. O. Campbell of Billings was elected vice-president.

The Montana Standard was complimented by the association for its activity in fostering trapshooting in the state and special mention of the paper's interest in sponsoring the annual state telegraphic shoot was made by J. A. Poore, chairman of the meeting.

Fred Kessler, Ed. Walker and Reynolds Prosser, members of the Helena Gun Club, were awarded the Montana Standard trophies given to the three men who were on a telegraphic shoot team the greatest number of times. Earl Fry of the Dupont Company presented the awards on behalf of the Standard.

Archie Bigelow of Ogden, Utah, one of the pioneer trapshooters of the West, sketched briefly the history of trapshooting in America and especially in the West.

The scores:

MONTANA STANDARD TEAM SHOOT-OFF

Sheridan

O. A. Schulz, 100; first shoot-off, 24; second shoot-off, 24. N. J. Birrer, 97; first shoot-off, 24—73; second shoot-off, 24—72. R. Ellinghouse, 96—293; first shoot-off, 25; second shoot-off, 24. R. Forester, 93. L. Schulz, 95.

Great Falls

L. J. Yealey, 93. C. E. Clark, 97; first shoot-off, 24; second shoot-off, 25. *E. J. Boe, 99—293; first shoot-off, 25—73; second shoot-off, 24—73. W. R. Wilcoxson, 97; first shoot-off, 24; second shoot-off, 24. Gus Frazer, 88.

Missoula

H. Barnhill, 88. L. J. Croonenbergh, 93. J. Boehme, 90—277. S. Richards, 94. A. Bradford, 83.

Helena

R. H. Hill, 92. R. Prosser, 95. F. E. Kessler, 89—281. Ed. Walker, 91. H. L. Hart, 94.

Billings

V. W. Rothrock, 100. R. S. Cranden, 91. R. A. Prater, 92—288. C. O. Campbell, 96. G. B. Selvidge, 92.

Butte

Joe Latimer, 98; first shoot-off, 22. C. G. Staples, 98; first shoot-off, 23—70. E. W. Renfro, 97—293; first shoot-off, 25. Ben Holter, 92. Fred Young, 96.

Anaconda

J. J. Robinson, 91. G. T. Jones, 86. Wm. Hasley, 97—277. J. R. Tonsor, 88. E. C. Schwartz, 82.

*Cup winner.

	2nd half State Singles Champ.	Totals on State Singles Champ.	Hd'cp Champ. Bk. Yd.
O. A. Schulz	100	191	92 23
V. W. Rothrock	100	190	90 23
E. J. Boe	99	193	88 20
E. L. Ford	98	195	92 24
Joe Latimer	98	192	92 23
*C. L. Flannigan	98	194	83 23
C. F. Staples	98	186	93 20
C. L. Kerr	98	188	96 22
Guy F. Egbers	97	193	88 24
A. P. Bigelow	97	196	91 24
Ross Mace	97	187	98 21
J. D. Ankeny	97	189	99 23
N. J. Birrer	97	193	94 23
E. W. Renfro	97	191	94 24
E. J. Morrison	97	167	91 19
W. R. Wilcoxson	97	189	85 23
W. Hasley	97	189	95 18
C. E. Clark	97	191	88 23
*C. A. Voight	96	193	93 23
Angus McLeod	92	91 18
Tom Sproat	96	189	95 18
A. C. Ellinghouse	96	180	91 20
W. Fultz	96	181	78 20
C. O. Campbell	96	192	89 22
Fred Young	96	194	89 23
D. L. Lafferty	96	188	94 21
R. Prosser	95	92 23
Les Schulz	95	189	91 19
G. W. Macartney	85	167
*F. J. McGanney, Jr.	86	179
L. J. Yealey	93	187	96 22
R. H. Hill	92	188
M. D. Chatfield	71	148	65 20
F. E. Kessler	89	185	82 23
Ed. Walker	91	178	87 23
C. V. Gruner	94	180	93 18
H. Snyder	96	183	91 20
F. A. Henningsen	77	158	67 16
Mrs. Latimer	72	147
A. D. Bradford	83
R. W. Forrester	93	182	80 20
J. A. Poore	85	170	85 22
C. C. Goddard	94	176	88 19
H. Barnhill	88	175	89 18
L. J. Croonenbergh	93	180	92 17
J. Boehme	90	177	95 19
J. C. Ryan	90	173	87 16
Wm. O'Malley	92	184	90 22
A. J. Davis, Jr.	90	181
G. T. Jones	86	178	90 18
Mrs. Stivers	91	163	86 17
S. J. Tomcheck	90	170	94 19
G. B. Selvidge	92	185	83 21
R. A. Prater	92	184	92 19
H. E. Coffaa	91	176
D. Haupt	90	172	84 18
O. Hunsenburg	90	170	84 18
Ben Holter	92	179	81 20
C. L. McNeal	91	165
F. Tolson	84	172	90 17
J. J. Leary	87	175	90 17
R. S. Crandell	91	185
D. Davies	92	180
Geo. F. Shea	74	151
H. L. Hart	94	182	87 20
B. Stine	87	91 17
C. J. Adams, Jr.	90	185	92 18
Gus Frazer	88	171	90 18
H. L. Hale	88	169	79 20
Mrs. O. Schulz	74	148
E. C. Schwartz	82	163	89 17
J. J. Robinson	91	184
C. H. Smith	83	171	82 17
C. A. Tuttle	85	161	87 17
*H. L. Owen	71	140
Hart Pease	97
S. J. Richards	94	86 19
A. Schulz	84	83 18
J. R. Towson	89	89 17
C. D. Merchant	84	78 18
Wm. J. Roy	91 17
Jim Poore	79 16
D. G. Stivers	86 17
W. B. Gleed	97 17
A. V. Safely	87 21

*Professionals.

	Butte Club 150 Birds	Butte Club Medal Race	Kle- petko Medal Race
Guy Egbers	150	38	14
A. C. Ellinghouse	149	38	14
R. S. Crandell	148	36
Fred Young	148	34	13
Ross Mace	147	37	16
E. W. Renfro	147	39	18
*C. L. Flannigan	147	36	17
*C. A. Voight	147	38	17
J. J. Robinson	147	37	18
N. J. Birrer	146	38	19
H. Snyder	146	35	19
O. A. Schulz	146	38	17
E. L. Ford	146	38	19
Joe Latimer	146	36	19
C. E. Clark	145	37	15
D. L. Lafferty	145	38	20
J. D. Ankeny	145	38	17
J. Boehme	145	38	12
*F. J. McGanney, Jr.	145
Sam Sharnan	145	39	20
W. Hasley	145	37	16
Geo. B. Selvidge	144
Wm. O'Malley	144	34	14
C. L. Kerr	144	37	18
V. W. Rothrock	144	34	18
L. J. Yealey	144	36	16
R. H. Hill	144
W. Fultz	143
J. A. Poore	143	32	16
W. R. Wilcoxson	143	34	16
C. F. Staples	143	35
J. R. Tonsor	142
Ed. Walker	142
F. Tolson	141
Les Schulz	141	33	15
L. J. Croonenbergh	141	33	17
E. J. Boe	141	36	13
C. C. Goddard	140	32	16
C. O. Campbell	140
E. J. Morrison	140	30	10
Mrs. D. Gay Stivers	128	34
Steve Tomcheck	138	30	15
J. C. Ryan	109	31	12
A. J. Davis, Jr.	138	33	15
D. G. Stivers	133	28	16
Dan Haupt	133
Otto Hunsenburg	131	28
Ben Holter	135	33	17
C. L. McNeal	126	35
H. Barnhill	138
C. J. Adams, Jr.	138	32
Gus Frazer	135	31
*Earl A. Fry	119
G. T. Jones	129
F. W. Peckover	130
E. C. Schwartz	132
Tom Sproat	137	34	12
R. A. Prater	137	31	14
H. E. Coffaa	136
D. Davies	130
Geo. F. Shea	126
H. W. Briggs	72
*E. W. Groves	108
C. H. Smith	135	26	18
C. A. Tuttle	133	32	14
*H. L. Owen	120	31	15
G. W. Macartney	118
Geo. Gruner	125
Mrs. O. A. Schulz	82x100
M. D. Chatfield	134
Fred Kessler	138	36
C. V. Gruner	135
J. J. Leary	137	37	15
Jim Poore	84x100
Robert Poore	85x100
W. B. Gleed	122
F. A. Henningsen	98	22	11

*Professionals.

MOONLIGHT RIDES

Fair Rider: "Let's take a look at the moon, dear."

Her Companion: "Darn the luck, I forgot to bring it."

ARE YOU ONE?

A harmless lunatic leaned idly over the gate of the asylum fence watching a fisherman continuously casting into the stream and retrieving his lure; finally the following dialogue took place:

"What you doin', mister?"

"Fishing."

"Catch anything?"

"Not yet."

"How long you bin fishin'?"

"Eleven hours."

"Come on IN!"

Contract Let for Red Rock Dam

CONTRACT for the construction of a dam about 100 feet upstream from the bridge over Red Rock River near Lakeview, just below the outlet of Lower Red Rock Lake, regarded by sportsmen as the finest migratory water fowl shooting area in the state, has been let to Blaz L. Lukan, Jr., of Monida and Fay Selling of Lakeview by the State Fish and Game Commission.

Construction of the dam is one of the projects in the program of the Commission to conserve wild life. The dam will retain the waters of the Red Rock Lakes at such a level that migratory waterfowl will remain there during the year, their nests will not be left stranded during low water and the ducklings left prey to carnivorous animals and birds.

Many duck shooting clubs have lodges around the lakes and the State Commission has acquired a site which will be retained as a public shooting ground.

Plans and specifications were drawn by J. S. James, state engineer, approved by the Commission and completed through the activity of the Butte Anglers' Club, Anaconda sportsmen and other clubs whose members enjoy fall shooting. The dam is to be completed by October, 1930.

Nick J. Birrer of Sheridan was also a bidder.

Now You Tell One

MONTANANS who spend their time thinking up fish stories will have to go into long deliberation to beat one told in Livingston by Thomas L. Huxley, former pastor of the Baptist church there. The Reverend and several other men say that the story is true and are willing to go on record for the truth of the statement.

Three boats filled with ardent fishermen were whipping the famous Dailey Lake in search of trout. At the time the "fish story" opened, the boats were near together. In one boat was seated Taylor Darroch of the Upper Yellowstone Valley with two other men, in another was Rev. Huxley and a companion. The story says that Mr. Darroch hooked a large trout and apparently securely. The trout, however, had other intentions and didn't relish the idea of making a fine dinner for the Darroch family. He gave one mighty leap out of the water and plunged bottomward near the edge of the boat. Snap! Off goes the leader, hook, fish and all, and Mr. Darroch said, "Another swell catch has gone amiss." Then the impossible happened, says Huxley. Maybe through the force of the dive or for other reasons the fish came out of the water on the opposite side of the boat to land squarely in the vessel without the aid of human hands, and Mr. Darroch recovered leader, hook, bait, fish, and all. And the fish made a lovely dinner for the family.

Our Inheritance From Cave Men

PICTURES of prehistoric cave men with which we are familiar may not inspire us with admiration of our primitive ancestors. We do not really know just what they looked like, what their thoughts were, what their activities and customs of life except from reasoning and deduction. Students who have delved into the dim past have learned certain facts, however, so that we have what is undoubtedly a fairly accurate conception of the kind of creature primitive man was.

Written history covers but a brief span in the history of the human race. Back of this modern era of a few thousand years there stretches a vast period—no one knows how long—during which the human race was developed.

It was during this long period of development that certain traits of human character which we call instinctive became fixed. Many of these inherited instincts are extremely useful and should be carefully preserved.

In competing with the forces of nature, wild and cruel beasts, and other savage men, life must have been a continuous battle. That man persisted and spread over the earth was because he learned to make use of the forces of nature and, by superior intelligence, to triumph over his competitors.

The tendency of our pampered and artificial modern life is to eliminate from our unconscious memory much valuable subconscious knowledge, but a great deal can be done to retain it by spending as much of our lives as possible in primitive surroundings. A canoe trip in wilderness country will do much for the man who always gets lost in the woods, and who is frightened and confused when out of sight of familiar landmarks. There is in most of us sufficient latent primitive intelligence to learn how to maintain ourselves in the wilderness if we do not permit it to become atrophied by long disuse.

The point is well made in the following remarks by John B. Burnham, former president of the American Game Protective Association, and a seasoned explorer and outdoor man.

Mr. Burnham says in part:

"In thinking over something to say, it has occurred to me to speak about the debt which the hunter owes to his primitive ancestors for the mental and physical heritage which makes him a better animal than the game he hunts.

"I have often been struck when away from civilization with the manner in which my companions automatically group themselves into two classes, the fortunate ones who have not lost their primal heritage and the unfortunate ones who have, and who are therefore incapable and unhappy in surroundings which should be natural and bring them the keenest pleasure. Barrie used the contrast between these kinds of people very effectively in his play 'The Admirable Crichton.'

"As the human embryo repeats in its development the advance from the most simple form of life to the most complex, so, after birth the history of the human race is repeated in the growth of the child to manhood. Any healthy boy baby raised in the wilderness has in him the capacity to become another Mowgli. The instincts which played so important a part in the lives of their first ancestors are strong in children. They have the sense of direction and when fear is removed, a natural comradeship with animals, and their bodily senses are not dulled as they may be later on. Even their fears are those of primitive man. Their mud-pies and dams which they build and their liking for dirt and their unaffected frankness, their joy to paddle in water and roll in the snow are all primitive traits and are natural and admirable.

"Not only has the child an innate sense of direction which if not practiced disappears later in life, but he also is endowed with a better coordination between hand and eye, a sense of balance and aim which if not cultivated will be lost later on. The child learns to ride a bicycle or steer a car much more easily than an older man who has neglected his outdoor opportunities.

I have seen a 12-year-old boy in one lesson learn to break 60 per cent of the targets thrown from a hand trap and alongside of him a successful business man whose eyes are good enough to play a fair game of golf succeed in hitting only one out of 50. The fortunate men from my viewpoint are those who have learned early in life to love field sports and who therefore have retained in measurable degree something of the heritage left them by their two-fisted ancestors. Such men I believe have more real happiness in life and are nearer to God than those who get their pleasures in less natural ways."

OR A PEANUT TREE

Bride (at butcher shop)—"I want half a pound of mincemeat, and cut it from a nice, tender young mince, please."

Visitor: "Your husband gets a lot of sentiment out of his pipe, doesn't he?"

Mrs. Richquick: "Indeed he does. It's perfectly disgusting to see him clean it."

Irish Wolf Hounds Pack Live Marten



MANY unusual measures have been adopted by Montana trail blazers in whatever lines of endeavor they may be engaged in reaching ends sought, but Warren Depuy of the Paradise Sables fur farm near Livingston has established something of a precedent in using Irish wolf hounds equipped with home-made pack outfits to carry live marten out of the Rocky Mountains to the fur farm. They are shown here with their packs, just after swimming across a small lake with their burdens.

"Old Silverspot" Mother of Million, Is \$100,000 Fish

OLD SILVERSPOT—Mother of a Million," has become an institution in Minnesota, and now her fame is spreading abroad. Old Silverspot is a wall-eyed pike. She derives her name from a large silver spot in front of her dorsal fin. She is the mother of a million or more pike, according to the estimate of the Minnesota Department of Game and Fish. Sportsmen have watched her grow from a slim matron of 12 pounds to a fat old lady tipping the beam at 25 pounds.

For ten years Old Silverspot was caught yearly in the nets of the Game and Fish Department, stripped of her eggs, and returned to the waters of Minnesota. One stripping alone netted close to 300,000 eggs when Dr. Thaddeus Surber, operating the state fish hatchery and pike spawn-taking stations at Bemidji, caught her for the first time in 1918; 297,000 baby pike were hatched from these eggs. She has been making enormous contributions to Minnesota waters yearly.

There was mourning in Minnesota in 1928 and 1929 when the nets of the Game and Fish Department failed to catch her. It was believed that she was dead. Various stories circulated to the effect that she had died of old age; that she had been speared, or that she had been caught by some fisherman. Recently, however, the mourning turned to joy when a long distance telephone call reported "Old Silverspot" alive and well, taken in a net near Cass Lake.

Officials of the Game and Fish Department rushed to the scene—and there was Old Silverspot in person, fanning lazily in a large tub provided for her. They took her picture to preserve her record for posterity.

There was great joy; large crowds collected and celebration followed. For two years she had been mourned as dead—the dead had returned to life.

In 1923 when Sheridan Greig, in charge of the Bemidji fish hatchery, decided that Old Silverspot should have service stripes, he punched a hole in her tail fin. Every year since she has received such a service stripe. This does not injure the fish or interfere with her swimming.

Mr. Greig says that he believes that Old Silverspot is proud of her service stripes, and on one occasion when the stripping operator returned her to the water without putting in the punch mark she swam distractedly around in circles until this oversight was corrected, and then swam proudly away with her new stripe.

The value of Old Silverspot to conservation and Minnesota is inestimable, according to Carlos Avery, president of the American Game Protective Association, and formerly in charge of the Minnesota Game and Fish Department. Her children have helped to restock and replenish many of the waters of the state for the benefit of fishermen

In the Spanish Peaks



ALBERT SCHLECHTEN, Bozeman photographer, toted his camera and entire outfit high above timber line to secure this beautiful scenic picture of one of the many turquoise lakes in the clouds in the Spanish Peaks of Montana.

Poison Ivy Cured by Spearmint

ANGLERS, hunters and outdoor lovers can find speedy relief from poison ivy by applying the leaves of the spearmint plant, according to W. T. Hunt, editor and sportsman, of West Chester, Penna. Mr. Hunt has observed over a period of years the effects of poison ivy, has used spearmint leaves to cure himself and claims it is superior to the majority of drug store remedies.

"The leaves of the spearmint plant are known to almost all who go into the fields," says Mr. Hunt. "When the ivy poisoning appears or even after the blisters are formed, the application of the juice by rubbing the parts with the spearmint leaves will be found to relieve the condition at once, probably within a few hours. I am unusually susceptible to the poisoning but find spearmint is the real goods."

and Minnesota tables. The recreational value of Old Silverspot's contribution can not be computed, though one may arrive at an estimate of her monetary value. Suppose every one of her million children weighed only a pound apiece when caught, and that a meat value of only ten cents a pound was placed on this game fish meat, Old Silverspot has already produced \$100,000 worth of fish meat—and still going strong.

Do Fish Nest In Trees? Yeah Isaak, and How!

MORE than 60,000,000 fish eggs were taken from trees and bushes by the Connecticut State Board of Fisheries and Game along the Connecticut River recently and hatched in 229 lakes and ponds of the state.

Yellow perch swam into high water areas, attached their strings of eggs to submerged bushes and branches of trees, and departed to deep water. The high water receded and left the strings of eggs high and dry, blowing in the breezes. The fish and game department hastily rescued the eggs and sent the strings to hatcheries, and a few days before they were ready to hatch the eggs were distributed in ponds and allowed to hatch there naturally. Most of the rescue work was done at Keeney Cove, in Glastonbury and East Hartford, according to reports to the American Game Protective Association.

Dreams Ahead

What would we do in this world of ours,
Were it not for the dreams ahead?
For thorns are mixed with the blooming
flowers,
No matter which path we tread.

And each of us has his golden goal,
Stretching far into the years;
And ever he climbs with a hopeful soul
With alternate smiles and tears.

That dream ahead is what holds him up
Through the storms of a ceaseless
fight;
When his lips are pressed to the
wormwood's cup,
And clouds shut out the light.

To some it's a dream of high estate,
To some it's a dream of wealth;
To some it's a dream of a truce with
Fate
In constant search for health.

To some it's a dream of home and wife;
To some it's a crown above;
The dreams ahead are what makes each
life—
The dreams—and faith—and love.

THRUSHES

The sweetest sound I ever heard
Was a thrush that sang to her baby
bird
In the old fir woods that fringe the sea,
Where shadows creep from tree to tree.
Tangled the boughs those notes dropped
through,
Falling like silver drops of dew
About me where I stood.
And sleepy as you or I might be,
That baby thrush sang haltingly;
Broken and sweet its small notes were,
Faintly piping after her,
Like an echo spent with answering,
Or the ghost of a bird come back to
sing
There in the old fir wood.

Fishin' and Wishin'

Gee, I love to go a fishin'—
 Fishin' under skies of blue,
 Fishin' while I am a-wishin';
 Dreamin' dreams which can't come true.
 I like to start ere rise o' sun,
 Start 'neath dripping trees,
 Start 'fore the day's begun
 And feel the touch of cooling breeze.
 I like to hear a spinnin' reel,
 Hear the redbird's whistled call.
 Hear the quackin' of the teal;
 And shed my cares—each one and all.
 I like to smell the good fresh air,
 Smell the cedar and the piue,
 Smell the water lily fair;
 And know a world well nigh Divine.
 I like to watch a sly old bass,
 Watch him splash and play,
 Watch him in the water grass
 And wonder if he'll strike today.
 I like to feel that sudden jerk,
 Feel that run and quiver,
 Feel the lure has done its work;
 It's no wonder that I shiver.
 But it's not so much the fish I catch,
 Not the pounds that's on my string,
 Not my sportive skill to match;
 It's the Great Outdoors that makes me sing.
 O I'm very fond of movies—
 Fond of parties, too,
 Fond of operas, enchanting,
 But I'm just tellin' you—
 Gee, I love to go a fishin'—
 Fishin' under skies of blue,
 Fishin' while I am a-wishin',
 Dreamin' dreams which can't come true.

THE JOY OF SERVICE

There is a new song in the hearts of Montana sportsmen who went to the rescue of birdlife during last winter, the most severe certain sections have experienced in more than a quarter of a century. Every one of these volunteers will be back on the job next winter and other winters to come, for there is no joy like the joy of service. It is to serve wild life and posterity that thousands upon thousands of conservationists have enlisted. Old campaigners will be kept in the ranks more easily and more easily will recruits be obtained if leaders will find some kind of service for each individual member to perform.

A FINISHED JOB

Mrs. Hammer-Knox: "I claim to be very fair minded. I always investigate a person's character before condemning it."

Her Best Friend: "Of course, you do, dear. You can then condemn it so much more thoroughly."

Better DUCK Shooting



Order Wild Rice Seed Now For Spring Planting. Thousands of ducks will come to an established rice field. We also have wild celery, Sago Pond plant, Wapato duck potato and other attractions for waterfowl and fur bearers. Also parched wild rice for table use.

GEO. D. HAMILTON'S AQUATIC FARMS
 Box 16 Detroit, Minnesota

Nature Fakirs

SHADES of Jim Bridger! Even with the woods and mountains in and about Yellowstone National Park alive with deer, elk, moose, bear and whatnot, some persons are hard to convince, park rangers declare. Attempt after attempt to point out to an old lady touring the park that the government does not recognize the necessity of staking out stuffed animals for the entertainment of park visitors, proved utterly futile, a ranger at West Yellowstone reports, so the skeptical one still has her own ideas.

Somewhere between Norris and Madison Junction, the doubtful lady saw a deer or an elk standing motionless some distance from the road. Stopping her car, the lady reported she indulged in some wild gestures, trying to get the animal to move. Intently but cautiously watching her, the elk, as rangers believe it was, refused to budge.

Informed the elk was, without doubt, a real live one, the old lady said:

"Humph! I don't believe it. Blame thing is just stuck out there for advertising purposes."

And, "Ho, hum," chorus the rangers. "When they hear or read about the animals and park phenomena, they don't believe it; that is, some don't. With others, the truth of the saying, 'Seeing is believing,' simply goes for naught. Wotta life, wotta life!"

POOR TOREADOR

"Tonight, Senorita, I will stand beneath your balcony and sing you a sweet serenade."

"And I will drop you a flower," said the senorita.

"Ah, in a moment of mad love?"

"No; in a pot."

PLANT GROWTH IN PARK

Authorities estimate that forest and plant growth cover approximately 84 per cent of the entire area of Yellowstone National Park.

High Class Mink \$90.00 pair. Castor-rex and Color-rex Rabbits from Imported Stock \$20.00 and up.

STRONG'S FUR FARM
 Box 411, Livingston, Mont.

The Wayside Inn

O little winding wayside road! I wonder where you go,
 You call to me to come with you, my steps are tired and slow.
 The broad highway is full of carts, and drivers, oaths and cries,
 Who down to the great city go, which blue and distant lies.
 I hate the drivers' rumbling carts, their hiss of whip, and song,
 Their strings of weary horses dragging heavy loads along.
 All up and down the long hills the tired horses pass
 And look across the green hills so sweet with clover grass.
 Though ever with a purpose stern, I keep the great highway,
 The little road, the winding road, has called me all the day.
 I hear the falling waters, the wood-bird's evening hymn,
 It is the forest Angelus sounding through arcades dim.
 There are slender ferns and mosses along the streamlet's brink
 Where timid woodland creatures come down to rest and drink;
 The alders reach their arms across, the guardians of the streams,
 The haven for the little things, all cool and sweet for dreams.

FISHERIES IN PARK

The government's Bureau of Fisheries new fish hatchery at Yellowstone Lake in Yellowstone National Park is proving to be an outstanding attraction to visitors.

Outstanding

Are the trophies mounted in our shop.

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Drought Endangers Millions of Fish

MILLIONS of fish throughout the United States are in danger of perishing in the smaller streams, lakes, ponds, bayous and pot holes because of the drought, according to reports to the American Game Protective Association. Sportsmen, conservation officials and others are doing what they can to rescue the endangered fish and transfer them to permanent bodies of water.

The "June rise" in the south took fish into the backwaters, depositing them in small shallow lakes and drainage ditches. The drought and evaporation has so depleted the water area that in hundreds of such places the fish can be seen floundering with their dorsal fins out of the water as their underparts scrape the bottom. Many thousands have already died and millions are in immediate danger of death.

If you learn of any such conditions in your locality, notify the nearest game warden, sportsmen's organization, or deputy sheriff.

This perilous condition seems to obtain in practically every state for the long drought was nationwide. August is usually one of the driest months. Rescue fish and transfer them to permanent water. This is a conservation activity every one may engage in with profit to the state, town and community. Fish taken from such waters under such conditions can not be edible.

City Urchin (in the country for the first time): "This is just like grass, ain't it?"

Little Friend: "Why, it is grass, Chimmie."

Urchin: "No, 'cos yer don't have to keep off it."

FOXES

Pen-Raised Alaskan Blues and Pedigreed Silvers. Order Now—Early Delivery more satisfactory. We guarantee, in Your hands or Ours, 100% increase under ranching contract on adult Blues. 6 Bank Ref. for 25 yrs. and Satisfied customers. Breeder-Agents wanted—Your real opportunity. "One of the World's largest"—Free booklet tells all. **CLEARY BROS., Fox Farms, Empire Bldg., SEATTLE, U.S.A.**

Tourists Urged to Keep Garbage Away from Water

INVESTIGATION of many sources of pollution which make many of the finest fresh water streams and lakes unfit for game fish or human beings shows that a great deal of contamination results from the careless fashion in which many tourists and vacationists dispose of refuse.

It seems to be a common practice to use certain forms of rubbish in filling in low places along lakes and streams that are detrimental to fish life. Dried leaves, grass, garbage of all forms, ashes, sawdust, coal, cinders, log slabs, decayed wood, etc., all decompose at a rapid rate when mixed with water.

It is a good rule not to dump garbage nearer than 10 rods from any body of fresh water. Whenever possible, pure dirt, sand or gravel should be used in filling in low places in lakes or streams.

APPLE SAUCE

"Won't you take me out to dinner, Hilary, before we go to the dance?"

"Sorry, honey, but I don't like stuffed dates."

THE CROOK

"There," exclaimed wifey in righteous indignation. "I told you that overnight guest of yours wasn't to be trusted. One of our towels is missing."

"Was it a good one?" inquired hubby.

"It was the best we had—the one that had 'Grand Palace Hotel' on it."

Bears Return to Same Old Dens

HERETOFORE it was not generally believed bears ever returned to the same dens they used during hibernation, but proof that they do is claimed by Frank Oberhansley, Yellowstone National Park ranger-naturalist.

While taking a company of visitors over the Mammoth Hot Springs nature trail, a bear den was noted. There had been a heavy rain the night before. Examining the ground around the entrance to the den, it was discovered there were fresh bear tracks going away from the den and tracks partially obliterated leading into the den. The tracks, apparently, were those of a mother and her two cubs.

"This would indicate," Mr. Oberhansley said, "this bear family had taken shelter in the den in which it hibernated in the winter."

It also has been proved, Mr. Oberhansley said, a mother bear with two cubs will go into hibernation with them a second year. Upon the arrival of more offspring, however, she will have nothing to do with her former "children" and they at once become as "strangers" as far as the mother is concerned.

Hercules Alaskan Silver Black Foxes

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Montana Sportsmen's Association

WITH several clubs of Montana sending lists of their membership to the State Secretary, the roster of sportsmen affiliated with organizations working toward better hunting and fishing conditions is getting in shape. It is necessary that the lists of organized sportsmen be brought up to date as soon as is possible.

Sportsmen this year are facing one of the heaviest legislative programs since the code of fish and game laws was enacted. The Montana Sportsmen's Association is backing the movement for an increase in the hunting and fishing license fee and modifications of existing statutes pertaining to fish and game. It is necessary that all sportsmen get behind the movement. Since a personal campaign is planned, the necessity for the lists of members of sportsmen's organizations may be seen readily. Secretaries of clubs are asked to send the lists of members in to the State Secretary.

LIBBY CLUB IS BUSY

THE 1930 membership drive of the Libby Rod and Gun Club got under way last month, when 40 members of the club gathered at a meeting attended by the State Secretary. During the session an agreement was reached regarding the grazing of sheep on national forest land. Libby sportsmen are fearful that the sheep question will be one that is hard to solve. Already several bands are grazing on winter range that is used by the great herds of blacktail deer that form one of Lincoln county's most valuable resources. The sportsmen are anxious to see this use curbed, that the deer may have a chance.

Considerable delight over the change of the Libby fish hatchery site was expressed. The members of the club held a cleanup day at the new site, preparing the ground for the new plant authorized by the State Fish and Game Commission.

The club also approved a closed season on native upland game birds, believing that there are not enough of the dusky and ruffed grouse to warrant shooting. A closed season on fishing in the streams, except portions of the Yaak and Fisher and Kootenai Rivers, was approved.

W. E. Dexter is president of the club; Malcolm Kedzie is secretary; Ed Boyes, member of the governing board of the state body, is one of the leading members of the Libby organization.

LAUREL CLUB GROWS

THE Laurel Rod and Gun Club has 91 members signed for 1930, a letter from E. H. Ebersviller, secretary, reveals. Laurel is one of the prime movers in the Southeastern Montana Association, and has done much good work, especially in planting fish through that territory.

Send In Slogans

A CASH prize is offered by a friend of the sportsmen of Montana to the man who sends in the best slogan for the campaign to increase the hunting and fishing license fee. The rules of the contest are simple: The sender must append the number of his hunting and fishing license to his slogan and he must be a member of a sportsmen's club that is affiliated with the state organization. The contest closes October 1. Slogans should be sent to the State Secretary and the judges will be selected from the staff of the State Fish and Game Department.

NATIVE TROUT HATCH

A HATCH of at least 60 per cent of the eyed native trout eggs planted last year by Frank O'Brien, for the State Fish and Game Department, is reported in the Upper Spotted Bear Creek, south of Glacier Park. M. B. Mendenhall, member of the Flathead Game Protective Association of Kalispell, says that eggs placed above the falls of the higher creeks, in areas where there were no fish, hatched well and acted as feeders for the streams below the falls.

HUCKLEBERRIES ARE FEW

A BSENCE of huckleberries this year again causes many bear to come close to habitations, logging camps and recreational centers along the streams. Misguided sportsmen are shooting bears, under the impression that they are in good fur at present. This is not the case, old timers say. The bears will not be in good fur until the last part of October, and slaughter of them at the present time will deplete the supply of an interesting game animal.

SAYS BASS CHASE SUCKERS

P LANTING of black bass in some of the lakes near Troy has led to an increase in the number of trout in those waters, "Doc" Freisinger, Troy sportsman, says. The bass are cleaning up the suckers and making it possible for the trout to reproduce in larger quantities than heretofore. He is firm in the belief that more bass planted will lead to better fishing in all ways. Troy sportsmen are behind the State Department in the fight for better angling conditions.

REORGANIZE ALBERTON CLUB

R EORGANIZATION of the Alberton Rod and Gun Club is planned, Teddy Martin, one of the leading citizens of the town, being the prime mover in the affair. Good fishing is reported through the Alberton territory, and good hunting is in prospect this fall, it was learned. An extraordinarily large fawn crop has been reported.

PROTECT NATIVE TROUT

C LOSING of "Foy's Bend" in the Flathead River near Kalispell was greeted with acclamation by Flathead sportsmen, who believe that the Fish and Game Commission saved millions of trout by this action. The bend is closed only during hot weather, and the native trout that flock to the sandy reaches of the river will have an opportunity to attain a decent size, the sportsmen say.

PLANT TROUT FRY

I NDICATIONS from the eastern part of the state are that sportsmen are more than satisfied with the number of trout fry being received for planting in streams of the region. The planting of these fish, in cooperation with the State Fish and Game Department, is recommended as a big work for any club. Liberation of Chinese pheasants from the State Game Bird Farm at Warm Springs also will become one of the jobs for local rod and gun clubs, if the present year's crop of young birds is any criterion for the future.

APPROVE LICENSE FEE

G OING on record in favor of an increase in the hunting and fishing license fee, the Western Montana Fish and Game Association of Missoula held an interesting meeting the latter part of the month. They approved an open season on native upland game birds, except sharp-tailed grouse; objected to any change in the fishing season and asked for an open season on Chinese pheasants and Hungarian partridges from September 19 to 26. Mention of the use of the Jack Wise or "cowbell" spinner in the lakes of western Montana evoked some discussion, members of the club claiming these lures took more fish than any other baits. Use of salmon eggs in the waters of the state was condemned.

FORM CLUB AT PLAINS

R EORGANIZATION of the Plains Rod and Gun Club was effected at a banquet meeting, fifty men attending the affair and choosing Dr. E. S. Coats as their president. William Baker was elected vice-president and William Durham, secretary. The club approved an increase in the hunting and fishing license fee, the State Secretary outlining the needs of the Fish and Game Department. The club wants to see a closed season on native upland birds in Sanders county, but would like to hunt Chinks and Huns in the Little Bitter Root. A request that charr be placed on the list of predatory fishes was made. Charr, bull trout and Dolly Varden are said to be the same variety of fish, and are considered a menace to Montana angling.